

Up On Th' Hill

Ween

Up on th' hill
Down by the river
By the ocean
Across the field
By the word
Of the boognish
Lordy lordy lord
I'm comin' home

When I was younger
My mamma told me
She said 'gener,
I wanna smell it.'
Then she smelled it
And it was smelly
And she said
Lordy lordy lord
I'm comin' home

In a dream
Said he was comin'
Boognish was risin'
Up from the mist
He held the scepter
Of wealth and power
He said, 'by god,
I've come to take you home.'